SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

OCT.
NO. 20
10c

the FOX and the CROW

WELL, CROW! FOR ONCE I ***DIDN'T GET STUCK*** WHEN YOU SOLD ME SOMETHING!

BUZZY has the answer to "SCHOOL BLUES!"

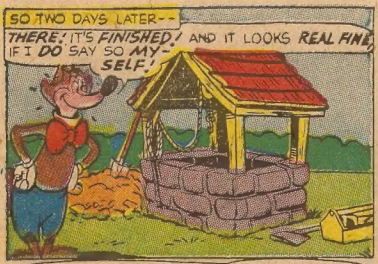
GOSH, JOE, YOU CAN'T QUIT SCHOOL JUST LIKE THAT! THINK IT OVER AND GET SOME ADVICE!
WHAT'S THE USE? LOOK AT THIS REPORT CARD--IT GETS WORSE EVERY TIME! NO, BUZZY, I THINK I'LL QUIT AND LOOK FOR A JOB!
SCHOOL
REPORT CARD
Straight Guy
JUST THOUGHT I'D SEE ABOUT CHANCES FOR A JOB, MR. BROWN. I KINDA LIKE FOOLING AROUND WITH MECHANICAL THINGS.
WE COULD TAKE YOU ON, JOE, BUT FRANKLY YOU'D GET FURTHER IN THE LONG RUN IF YOU FINISHED SCHOOL FIRST. EDUCATION PAYS OFF, YOU KNOW!
I STILL DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF STAYING AT SCHOOL. I'M NOT GETTING ANYTHING OUT OF IT!
I SEE HOW YOU FEEL, SON, BUT WE'D BE PRETTY DISAPPOINTED IF YOU QUIT SCHOOL NOW. ISN'T THERE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO TO GET INTERESTED IN YOUR STUDIES?
I HAVE AN IDEA. WHY NOT TALK IT OVER WITH MR. ADAMS, YOUR SCHOOL COUNSELOR? MAYBE HE CAN SUGGEST SOMETHING.
I'M GLAD YOU HAD THE SENSE TO COME IN TO SEE ME, JOE. I'VE REARRANGED YOUR SCHEDULE, AND IT INCLUDES A NEW COURSE THAT'S RIGHT UP YOUR ALLEY.
WELL, NOW I'M GETTING SOMEPLACE! I'LL TAKE A CRACK AT IT, MR. ADAMS. THANKS!
HIYA, JOE. GOOD TO SEE YOU'RE STILL AROUND.
WHY SHOULDN'T I BE? THAT NEW COURSE I'M TAKING IS A HONEY. AND I'M DOING BETTER IN MY OTHER SUBJECTS, TOO. BOY, AM I GLAD I DIDN'T QUIT WHEN I GOT IN THAT SLUMP!
AUTO MECHANICS
JOE SETTLED AN IMPORTANT DECISION THE WISE WAY. WHEN IT COMES TO SOMETHING THAT WILL INFLUENCE YOUR WHOLE LIFE, DON'T LET DISCOURAGEMENT SETTLE IT FOR YOU. YOUR FUTURE DESERVES REAL THOUGHT--AND THE BEST ADVICE YOU CAN GET.

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

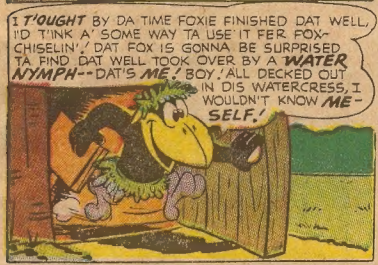
The FOX and the CROW
OH, JOYFUL DAY! IT'S ARRIVED! YIPPEEE!
WHAT'S DAT?
LET ME SEE! LET ME SEE! LET ME SEE!
RRIP
SNAP
LEMME SEE! LEMME SEE! LEMME SEE!
ZIP
KAPOW!
ZOOM
FOXIE, YA BEEN ROOKED! SOMEBODY SENT YOUSE AN' OL' BEAT-UP BUCKET!
KEEP YOUR GRIMY HANDS OFF OF THAT, CROW!!

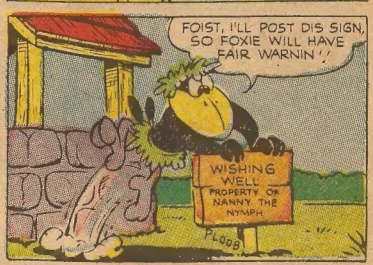
THE FOX AND THE CROW, No. 20, October, 1954. Published monthly with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2 MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CONN. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER FEB. 18, 1952 at the post office at Bridgeport, Conn. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1954 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

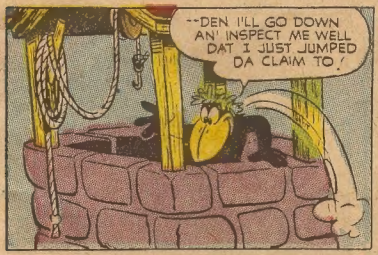
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THIS IS AN ARTICLE OF GREAT VALUE!
THIS IS AN EXACT REPLICA OF THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET! I ORDERED IT MONTHS AGO FROM THE U-NAME-IT ANTIQUE CO., INC.!
DO TELL!
--AND NOW THAT IT'S HERE, I CAN PROCEED WITH MY PLANS!
WHAT PLANS, FOXIE?
I SHALL DIG A WELL AND FIX IT UP JUST LIKE THE ONE THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET HUNG IN!
WHAT DEN?
--AND THEN I SHALL SIT BY THE WELL THROUGH THE HOT SUMMER, SIPPING CLEAR, COOL WATER FROM MY OLD OAKEN BUCKET AND THINK ABOUT THE DEAR DAYS OF LONG AGO!
DAT'S GREAT, FOXIE! WHILE YOUSE IS MOONIN' AN' SIPPIN' UP ABOVE I CAN BE SPLASHIN' ABOUT DOWN BELOW!
DAT WELL OUGHTA MAKE A REAL COOL SWIMMIN' POOL!
NOW, CUT THAT OUT! IT'S GOING TO BE A WELL, NOT A BIRDBATH FOR UNCOUTH CROWS! NOW, GET OUT OF MY SIGHT! I HAVE WORK TO DO!
BY DA TIME FOXIE GETS DAT WELL DUG, I SHOULD BE ABLE TA T'INK UP A GOOD WAY TA GO SWIMMIN' IN DAT WELL AN' MAKE SOME LOOT TA BOOT!
SWIMMING POOL, INDEED!

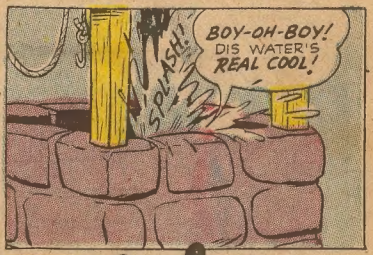

SO TWO DAYS LATER--
THERE! IT'S FINISHED! AND IT LOOKS REAL FINE IF I DO SAY SO MY-SELF!

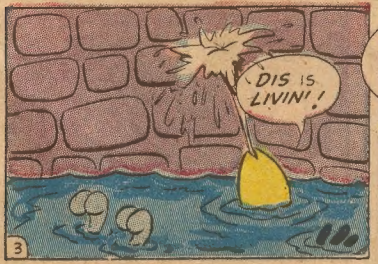
NOW TO PUT AWAY MY TOOLS, HANG MY BUCKET, AND DRINK MY FILL OF CLEAN, CLEAR WATER FROM MY OWN WELL!


I T'OUGHT BY DA TIME FOXIE FINISHED DAT WELL, I'D T'INK A' SOME WAY TA USE IT FER FOX-CHISELIN'! DAT FOX IS GONNA BE SURPRISED TA FIND DAT WELL TOOK OVER BY A WATER NYMPH--DAT'S ME! BOY! ALL DECKED OUT IN DIS WATERCRESS, I WOULDN'T KNOW ME-SELF!

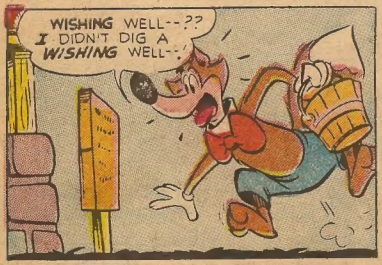

FOIST, I'LL POST DIS SIGN, SO FOXIE WILL HAVE FAIR WARNIN'!
WISHING WELL
PROPERTY OF NANNY THE NYMPH
PLOOP


--DEN I'LL GO DOWN AN' INSPECT ME WELL DAT I JUST JUMPED DA CLAIM TO!


SPLASH!
BOY-OH-BOY! DIS WATER'S REAL COOL!


DIS IS LIVIN'!

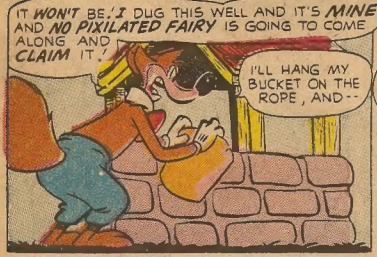
SO--
OH, MY OLD OAKEN BUCKET--
MY IRON-BOUND BUCKET--
MY MOSS-COVERED BUCKET
THAT HUNG IN MY--

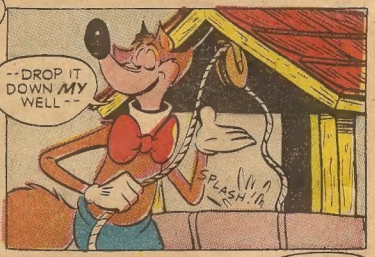

WISHING WELL--??
I DIDN'T DIG A WISHING WELL--!

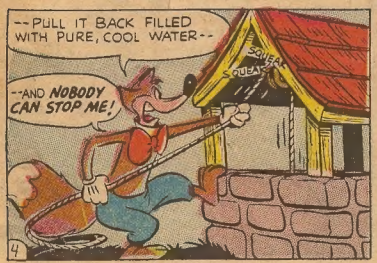
I DUG JUST AN ORDINARY, LITTLE, OLD WELL TO HANG MY LITTLE, OLD OAKEN BUCKET IN.

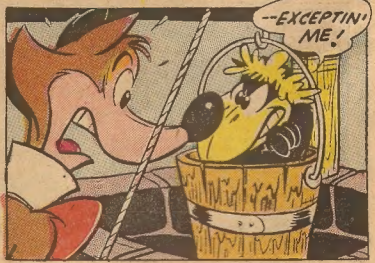
THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE.

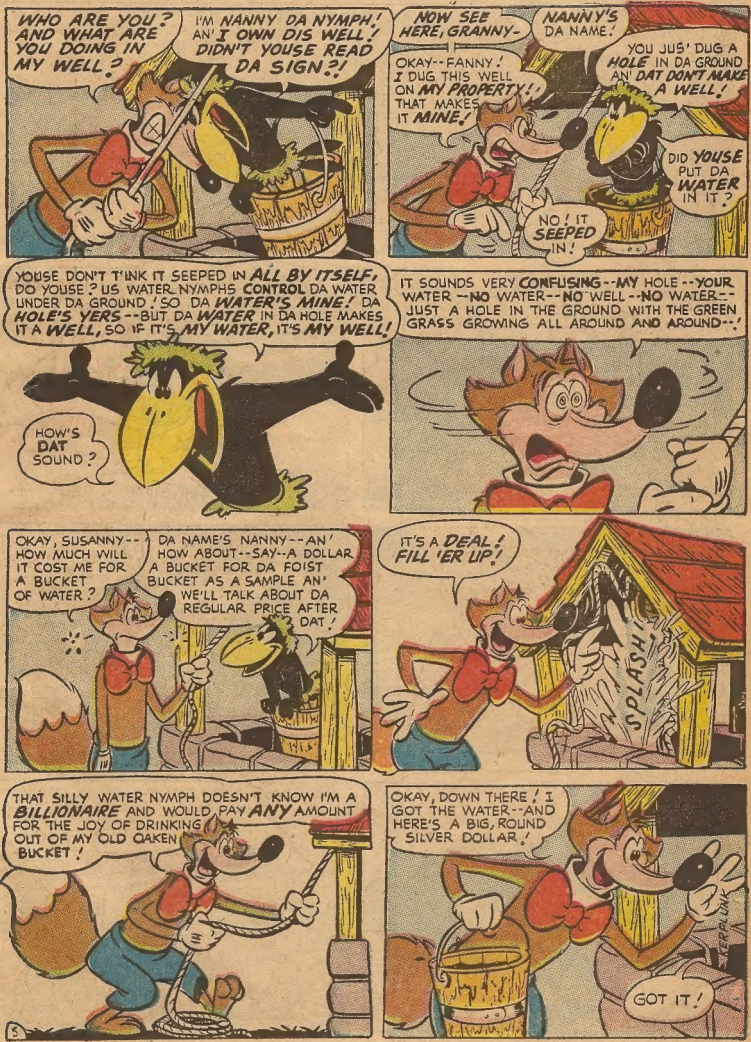
THERE IS! THIS SIGN SAYS THAT MY WELL IS THE PROPERTY OF NANNY THE NYMPH! IT COULDN'T BE.


IT WON'T BE! I DUG THIS WELL AND IT'S MINE AND NO PIXILATED FAIRY IS GOING TO COME ALONG AND CLAIM IT.
I'LL HANG MY BUCKET ON THE ROPE, AND--


--DROP IT DOWN MY WELL--
SPLASH!


--PULL IT BACK FILLED WITH PURE, COOL WATER--
SQUEAK
--AND NOBODY CAN STOP ME!


--EXCEPTIN' ME!


WHO ARE YOU? AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY WELL?
I'M NANNY DA NYMPH! AN' I OWN DIS WELL! DIDN'T YOUSE READ DA SIGN?!
NOW SEE HERE, GRANNY-
NANNY'S DA NAME!
OKAY--FANNY! I DUG THIS WELL ON MY PROPERTY! THAT MAKES IT MINE!
YOU JUS' DUG A HOLE IN DA GROUND AN' DAT DON'T MAKE A WELL!
DID YOUSE PUT DA WATER IN IT?
NO! IT SEEPED IN!
YOUSE DON'T T'INK IT SEEPED IN ALL BY ITSELF, DO YOUSE? US WATER NYMPHS CONTROL DA WATER UNDER DA GROUND! SO DA WATER'S MINE! DA HOLE'S YERS--BUT DA WATER IN DA HOLE MAKES IT A WELL, SO IF IT'S MY WATER, IT'S MY WELL!
HOW'S DAT SOUND?
IT SOUNDS VERY CONFUSING--MY HOLE--YOUR WATER--NO WATER--NO WELL--NO WATER--JUST A HOLE IN THE GROUND WITH THE GREEN GRASS GROWING ALL AROUND AND AROUND--!
OKAY, SUSANNY--HOW MUCH WILL IT COST ME FOR A BUCKET OF WATER?
DA NAME'S NANNY--AN' HOW ABOUT--SAY--A DOLLAR A BUCKET FOR DA FO'ST BUCKET AS A SAMPLE AN' WE'LL TALK ABOUT DA REGULAR PRICE AFTER DAT!
IT'S A DEAL! FILL 'ER UP!
SPLASH!
THAT SILLY WATER NYMPH DOESN'T KNOW I'M A BILLIONAIRE AND WOULD PAY ANY AMOUNT FOR THE JOY OF DRINKING OUT OF MY OLD OAKEN BUCKET!
OKAY, DOWN THERE! I GOT THE WATER--AND HERE'S A BIG, ROUND SILVER DOLLAR!
GOT IT!
5

WHAT'S THIS IN MY WATER?! IT LOOKS LIKE A CROW FEATHER.!
IT IS A CROW FEATHER! --I WONDER--COULD IT BE--YES, IT COULD!--IT MUST BE! IT'S THAT CROW IN MY WELL--WALLOWING IN MY WATER!
THIS TIME I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON! AND I KNOW JUST THE WAY TO DO IT!
SHORTLY...
HELLO, DOWN THERE! YOO-HOO! ARE YOU THERE?
YOO-HOO! DAT IS ME!
I WANT ANOTHER BUCKET OF WATER! HOW MUCH WILL IT COST?
TEN T'OUSAND PLINKERS! HARD CASH!
OKAY! THIS TIME I'M PAYING YOU IN ADVANCE! READY NOW?
READY!
KLUNK
WOOSH!
KERSPLASH!
DAT GAVE ME A HEADACHE! I SHOULDN'TA ASKED FOR ALL DAT LOOT IN HARD CASH!
AND SHORTLY--
NOW THAT I'VE REPAIRED MY WELL, I'LL FILL IT UP WITH MY OWN WATER, JUST IN CASE SOME NYMPH SHOULD COME ALONG AND TRY TO CLAIM IT!

ADVERTISEMENT

Tootsie Roll

Tootsie POPS
—Fruit candy on the outside, TOOTSIE ROLL inside. Two treats for the price of one — only 2¢.

Yes, for baseball fans and players, too!

Tootsie Rolls

. . . the All-American Champ of Candies

- CHOCOLATY
- TASTY
- LONG LASTING

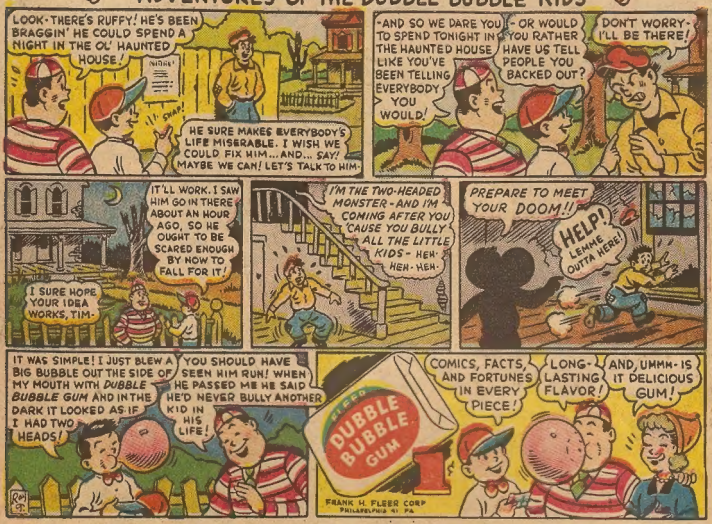
Stays firm and fresh even on the hottest days.

At all candy counters — still only **5¢**

These delicious **Tootsie** CANDIES are only 1¢ each.

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS


LOOK-THERE'S RUFFY! HE'S BEEN BRAGGIN' HE COULD SPEND A NIGHT IN THE OL' HAUNTED HOUSE!
NOISE!
SNAP!
HE SURE MAKES EVERYBODY'S LIFE MISERABLE. I WISH WE COULD FIX HIM... AND... SAY! MAYBE WE CAN! LET'S TALK TO HIM.
-AND SO WE DARE YOU TO SPEND TONIGHT IN THE HAUNTED HOUSE LIKE YOU'VE BEEN TELLING EVERYBODY YOU WOULD!
-OR WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE US TELL PEOPLE YOU BACKED OUT?
DON'T WORRY-I'LL BE THERE!
IT'LL WORK. I SAW HIM GO IN THERE ABOUT AN HOUR AGO, SO HE OUGHT TO BE SCARED ENOUGH BY NOW TO FALL FOR IT!
I SURE HOPE YOUR IDEA WORKS, TIM-
I'M THE TWO-HEADED MONSTER-AND I'M COMING AFTER YOU 'CAUSE YOU BULLY ALL THE LITTLE KIDS- HEH-HEH-HEH-
PREPARE TO MEET YOUR DOOM!!
HELP! LEMME OUTTA HERE!
IT WAS SIMPLE! I JUST BLEW A BIG BUBBLE OUT THE SIDE OF MY MOUTH WITH DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM AND IN THE DARK IT LOOKED AS IF I HAD TWO HEADS!
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM RUN! WHEN HE PASSED ME HE SAID HE'D NEVER BULLY ANOTHER KID IN HIS LIFE!
FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
FRANK H. FLEER CORP PHILADELPHIA 41, PA.
COMICS, FACTS, AND FORTUNES IN EVERY PIECE!
LONG-LASTING FLAVOR!
AND, UMMM- IS IT DELICIOUS GUM!

SCRAMBLED SQUARES...

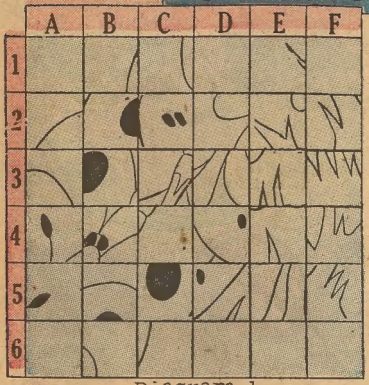


Diagram 1

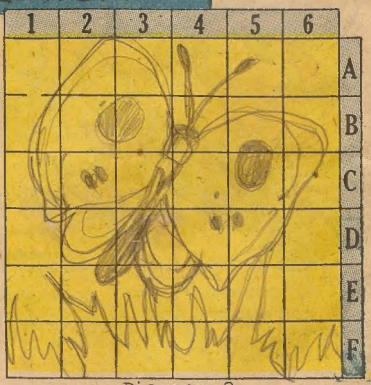


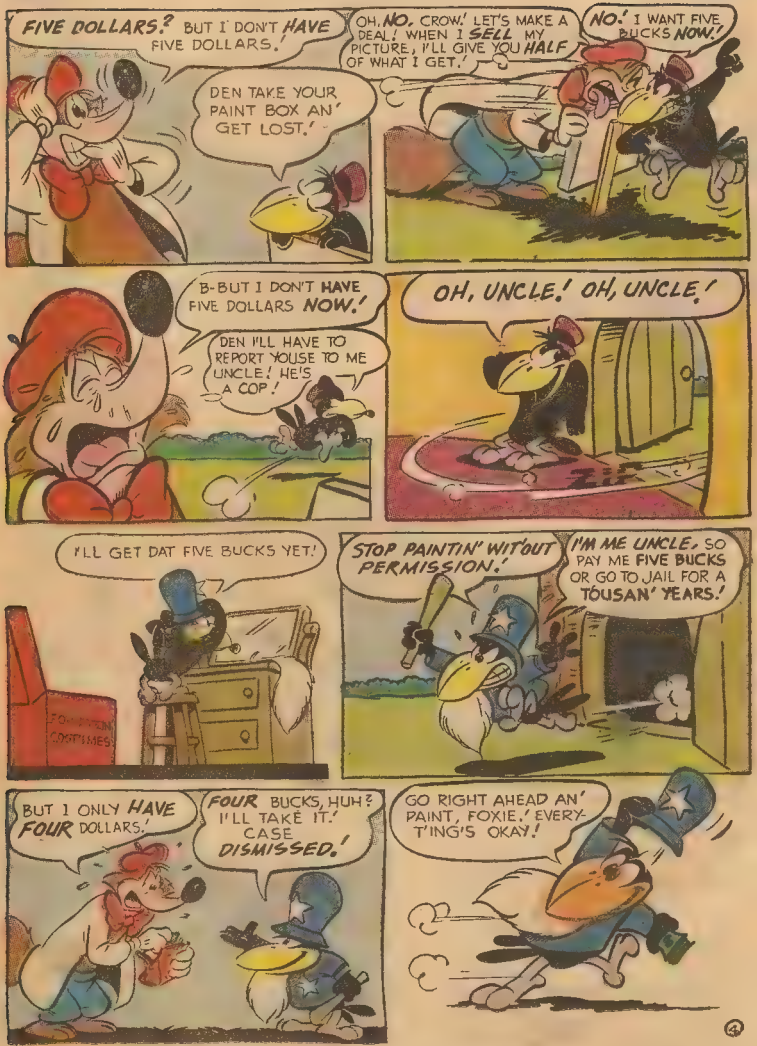
Diagram 2

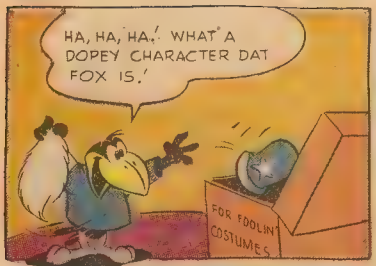
EVEN IF YOU'RE **NOT** AN ARTIST, YOU CAN DRAW A ***SCRAMBLED SQUARE*** IN DIAGRAM 2. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS ..... FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE DIRECTIONS: BEGINNING WITH SQUARE 1-A OF DIAGRAM 1, COPY THE LINES YOU FIND THERE INTO SQUARE 1-A OF DIAGRAM 2. THEN DO THE SAME FOR SQUARES 1-B... 1-C... AND SO ON, UNTIL YOU'VE FINISHED THE TOP ROW. COPY THE REMAINING ROWS IN THE SAME MANNER UNTIL ALL THE SQUARES OF DIAGRAM 1 HAVE BEEN COPIED INTO THE CORRESPONDING SQUARES OF DIAGRAM 2. IF YOU'VE COPIED CAREFULLY, LO AND BEHOLD!-- YOU'LL SEE BEFORE YOU THE ***SCRAMBLED SQUARES!***

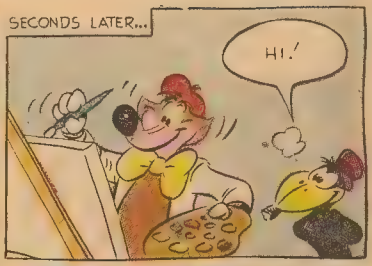
The FOX and the CROW
THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES DOES IT.'
SO WHY SHOULDN'T I DO IT?
THE PRIME MINISTER OF GREAT BRITAIN DOES IT.'
I'LL DO IT.' I'LL DO IT.'
PLOP
POP
I'LL BE A PAINTER TOO!
I'LL DEPICT THE GREAT OUT-OF-DOORS.' I'LL LIMN LIFE.' I'LL PUT PHYSIOGNOMIES IN PAINT.'
I'LL DO ALL THAT STUFF I JUST SAID, AND RIGHT OUTSIDE MY COTTAGE DOOR IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO START.'
JAR
LET'S SEE--
WHAT'LL I PAINT?
WHAT'LL I PAINT?

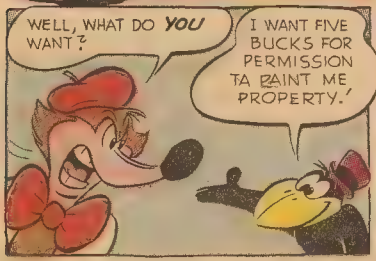
WHY, OF COURSE! THAT'S IT! A LOVELY COMPOSITION!
LA-TI-TOO-TEE-TEE AND A ZAZ ZU ZAZZ
WHAT IN DA WÖILD IS ME KNUCKLEHEAD NEIGHBOR UP TO NOW?
HEY, FOXIE! WHATCHA DOIN'?
I'M PAINTING A BEAUTIFUL LANDSCAPE!
POO!
DIS I GOTTA SEE!
I'M PAINTING A PICTURE OF YOUR TREE!
?
WHO GAVE YOUSE PERMISSION?

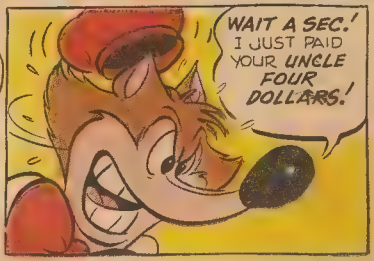
NO ONE.' I DON'T HAVE TO HAVE ANY PERMISSION.'
IZZAT SO?
DON'T GO 'WAY NOW.'
ZOOM
I AIN'T A BAD ARTIST MESELF.'
SLAP SLOP SPLISH SPLOSH
IF YOUSE T'INK YOUSE CAN PAINT, FOXIE, COME LOOK AT DIS.'
HOWZAT?
NO PAINTING WITHOUT PERMISSION
BUT FROM WHOM DO I GET PERMISSION?
FROM ME.'
FOR FIVE BUCKS.'
NO PAINTING WITHOUT PERMISSION


FIVE DOLLARS? BUT I DON'T HAVE FIVE DOLLARS.
DEN TAKE YOUR PAINT BOX AN' GET LOST.'
OH, NO, CROW! LET'S MAKE A DEAL! WHEN I SELL MY PICTURE, I'LL GIVE YOU HALF OF WHAT I GET.'
NO.' I WANT FIVE BUCKS NOW!'
B-BUT I DON'T HAVE FIVE DOLLARS NOW.'
DEN I'LL HAVE TO REPORT YOUSE TO ME UNCLE! HE'S A COP.'
OH, UNCLE.' OH, UNCLE.'
I'LL GET DAT FIVE BUCKS YET.'
FOREIGN COSTUMES
STOP PAINTIN' WITOUT PERMISSION.'
I'M ME UNCLE. SO PAY ME FIVE BUCKS OR GO TO JAIL FOR A TOUSAN' YEARS.'
BUT I ONLY HAVE FOUR DOLLARS.'
FOUR BUCKS, HUH? I'LL TAKE IT.' CASE DISMISSED.'
GO RIGHT AHEAD AN' PAINT, FOXIE.' EVERY-T'ING'S OKAY!

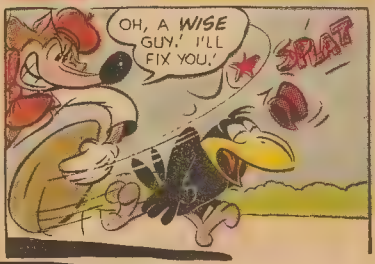

HA, HA, HA.' WHAT A DOPEY CHARACTER DAT FOX IS.'
FOR FOOLIN' COSTUMES

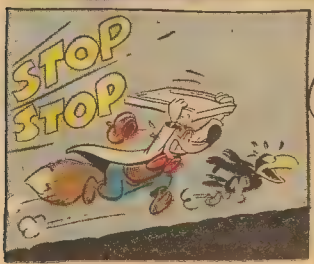

SECONDS LATER...
HI.'

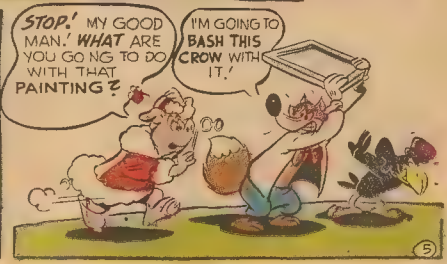

WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANT FIVE BUCKS FOR PERMISSION TA PAINT ME PROPERTY.'


WAIT A SEC.' I JUST PAID YOUR UNCLE FOUR DOLLARS!

I AIN'T GOT NO UNCLE.'


OH, A WISE GUY.' I'LL FIX YOU.'
SPLAT


STOP
STOP


STOP.' MY GOOD MAN.' WHAT ARE YOU GO NG TO DO WITH THAT PAINTING?
I'M GOING TO BASH THIS CROW WITH IT.'

OH I BEG YOU NOT TO DO THAT!
DAT'S DA STUFF, SWEETHEART! TELL DIS SILLY FOX TO PICK ON SOMEONE HIS OWN SIZE.!
YOUSE JUST COULDN'T STAND BY AND SEE ME HANDSOME FACE MISTREATED, COULD YOUSE?
ZIP
HOW DARE YOU! I'M NOT THE LEAST INTERESTED IN YOU!
BUT I DO WANT TO BUY THIS BEAUTIFUL PAINTING!
?
I'LL GIVE YOU $500 FOR IT.
GEE WHIZ.!
SELL IT.! SELL IT.! SELL IT.! SELL IT.! SELL IT.! SELL IT.! SELL IT.! SELL IT.! SELL IT.!
HERE YOU ARE.! $500.!
THANK YOU.!
LESSEE! HALF A $500 IS $250.! NOT BAD!
$100-200-300-400-500.! GEE WHILLIKERS.!
I'LL TAKE MY CUT NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND.!

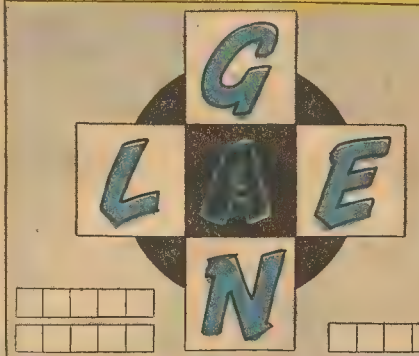
YOU'LL GET NOTHING! I OFFERED YOU HALF OF MY PICTURE AND YOU WANTED FIVE DOLLARS RIGHT THEN AND THERE, INSTEAD
SO THEN, YOU GOT YOUR UNCLE AND I PAID HIM $4 FOR PERMISSION TO PAINT YOUR PROPERTY! SO THAT'S THAT!
HOW YA LIKE THAT? HE GETS 500 CLAMS FOR A PITCHA OF MY JERNT AND I ONLY GOT FOUR MEASLY BUCKS! BUT I'LL GET EVEN WIT' DAT FOX!
LATER...
HELLO, FOXIE OL' PAL! REMEMBER DA TIME I GIVE YOUSE PERMISSION TA PAINT ME HOUSE FOR FOUR BUCKS?
YES, I REMEMBER!
WELL, I'LL PAY YOUSE FOUR BUCKS FOR PERMISSION TA PAINT YOUR HOUSE!
'OH, FINE! YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION.'
I'LL PAINT HIS HOUSE, ALL RIGHT--BUT NOT DA WAY HE T'INKS!
YOU PAID ME $4 AND YOU ACTUALLY PAINTED MY HOUSE?
STEP OUTSIDE AN' TAKE A LOOK, CHUM.
WHY, CROW! I'M CRAZY ABOUT THAT COLOR EFFECT! IT JUST MATCHES MY NEW PATCHWORK QUILT.
The End

fun Shop

RIDDLE

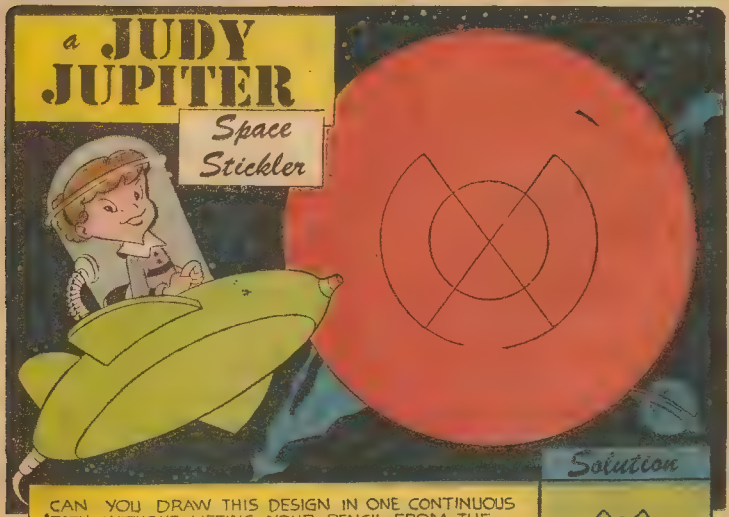
A RIVER.

CAN YOU SPELL 3 FIVE-LETTER WORDS, USING ALL FIVE LETTERS IN EACH WORD ?



The Answer ⇨ ANGLE - GLEAN - ANGEL

a JUDY JUPITER Space Stickler

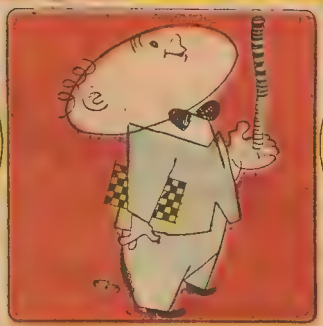


CAN YOU DRAW THIS DESIGN IN ONE CONTINUOUS PATH WITHOUT LIFTING YOUR PENCIL FROM THE PAPER OR CROSSING A LINE ! LET'S GO !

Solution

KWIZZLERS

VARIETY QUIZ

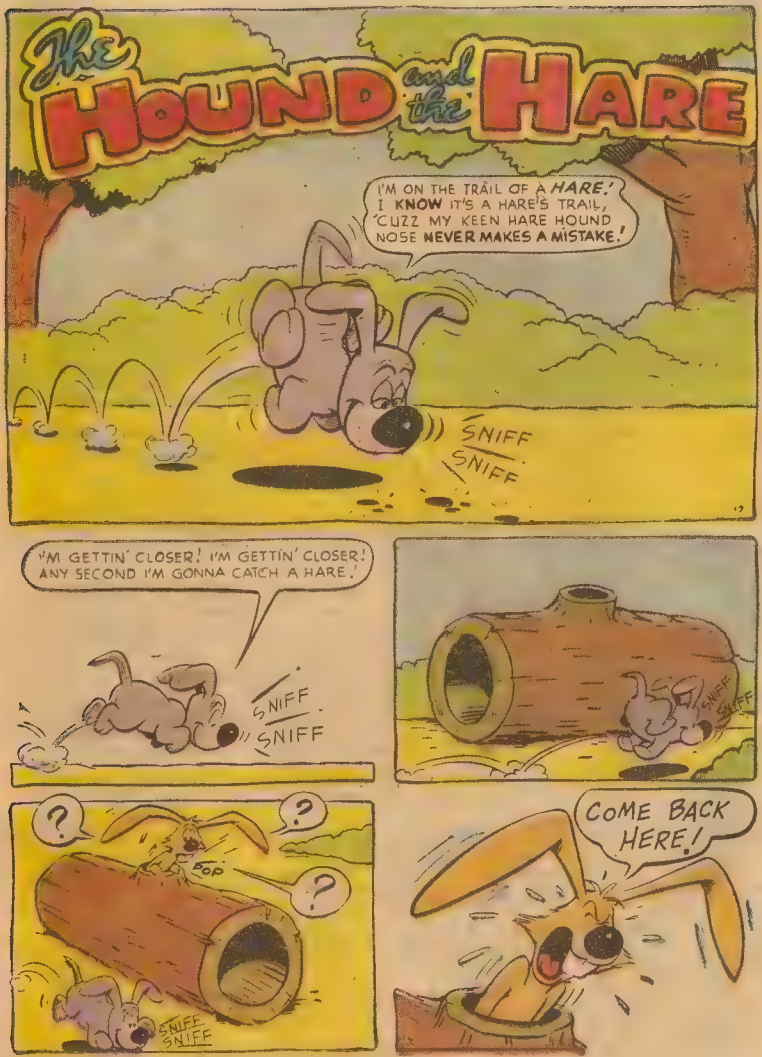


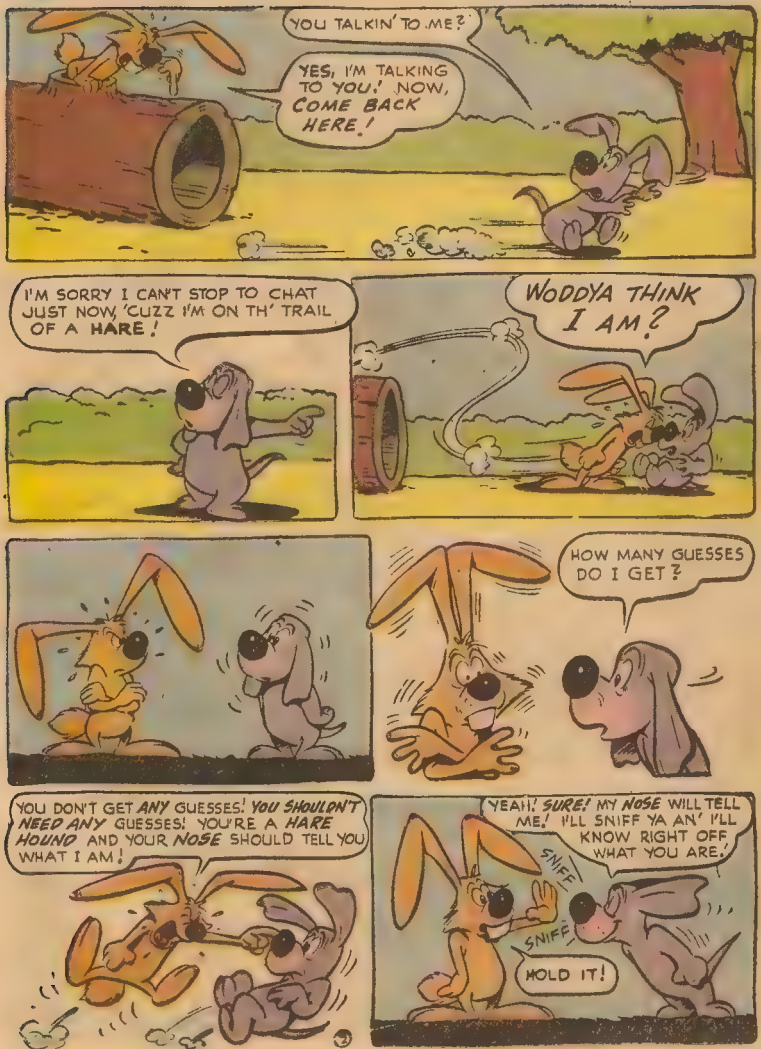
TIME LIMIT 10 MINUTES

10 POINTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER!

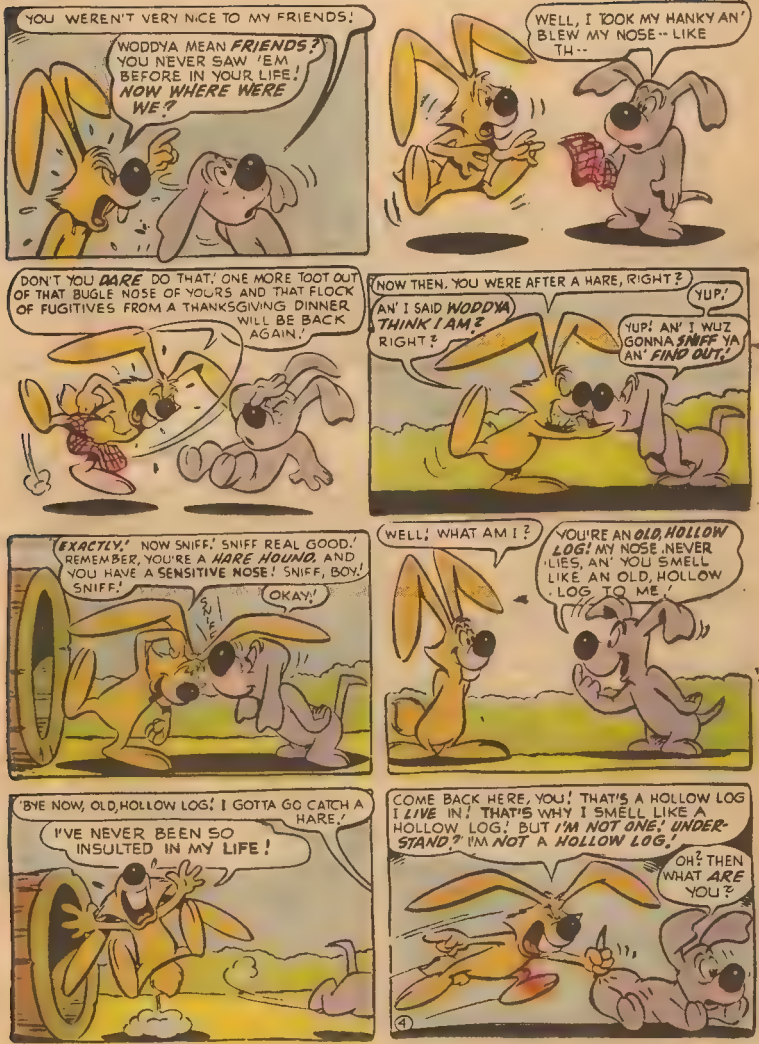
1. HOW MANY BLACK SQUARES ARE THERE ON A CHECKERBOARD?
   Your answer goes here
2. WHAT IS THE CAPITAL OF JAPAN?
   Your answer goes here
3. WHO WROTE "HUCKLEBERRY FINN"?
   Your answer goes here
4. IN ROMAN NUMERALS, WHAT DOES C MEAN?
   Your answer goes here
5. WHO WROTE "MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME"?
   Your answer goes here
6. THE FLAG OF WHAT COUNTRY IS CALLED THE TRICOLOR?
   Your answer goes here
7. WHAT IS THE CENTER OF A TARGET CALLED?
   Your answer goes here
8. WHO INVENTED THE TELEPHONE?
   Your answer goes here
9. WHAT IS THE COLOR OF A RUBY?
   Your answer goes here
10. IS WASHINGTON, D.C., A STATE?
    Your answer goes here

1-32 2-TOKYO 3-MARK TWAIN
4-ONE HUNDRED 5-STEPHEN FOSTER
6-FRANCE 7-BULL'S EYE 8-A.G. BELL
9-RED 10-NO


The HOUND and the HARE
I'M ON THE TRAIL OF A HARE.' I KNOW IT'S A HARE'S TRAIL, 'CUZZ MY KEEN HARE HOUND NOSE NEVER MAKES A MISTAKE.'
SNIFF SNIFF
'M GETTIN' CLOSER! I'M GETTIN' CLOSER! ANY SECOND I'M GONNA CATCH A HARE.'
SNIFF SNIFF
SNIFF SNIFF
? ? ? BOP
SNIFF SNIFF
COME BACK HERE!

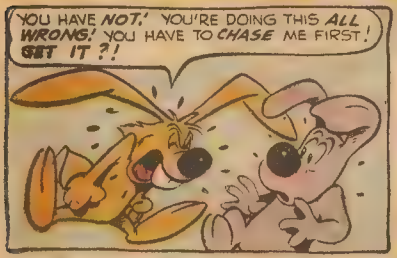

YOU TALKIN' TO ME?
YES, I'M TALKING TO YOU! NOW, COME BACK HERE!
I'M SORRY I CAN'T STOP TO CHAT JUST NOW, 'CUZZ I'M ON TH' TRAIL OF A HARE!
WODDYA THINK I AM?
HOW MANY GUESSES DO I GET?
YOU DON'T GET ANY GUESSES! YOU SHOULDN'T NEED ANY GUESSES! YOU'RE A HARE HOUND AND YOUR NOSE SHOULD TELL YOU WHAT I AM!
YEAH! SURE! MY NOSE WILL TELL ME! I'LL SNIFF YA AN' I'LL KNOW RIGHT OFF WHAT YOU ARE!
SNIFF
SNIFF
HOLD IT!

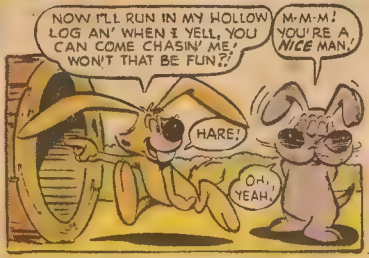
LET'S NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES! NOW COME ON, BLOW HARD! BLOW, BOY, BLOW!
AWRIDE, I'LL DO IT!
HONK
HONK
HONK
HUH..?
HONK
HONK
LET'S TRY THAT LAST HONK TOGETHER!
OKAY! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDKERCHIEF!
ME-ME-ME-
HON-N-N-N-K
AWRITE! BREAK IT UP! BREAK IT UP!
BLAM
BOP
BAM
BOP
NOW BEAT IT! GET LOST! THIS CHARACTER MAY BE GOOFY AS A GOOSE, BUT HE ISN'T ONE! HE'S A DOG!
3

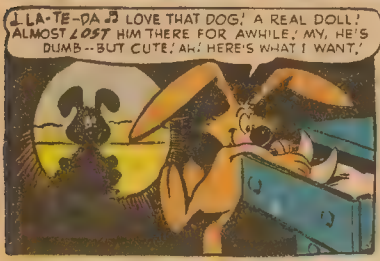

YOU WEREN'T VERY NICE TO MY FRIENDS!
WODDYA MEAN FRIENDS? YOU NEVER SAW 'EM BEFORE IN YOUR LIFE! NOW WHERE WERE WE?
WELL, I TOOK MY HANKY AN' BLEW MY NOSE -- LIKE TH--
DON'T YOU DARE DO THAT! ONE MORE TOOT OUT OF THAT BUGLE NOSE OF YOURS AND THAT FLOCK OF FUGITIVES FROM A THANKSGIVING DINNER WILL BE BACK AGAIN!
NOW THEN, YOU WERE AFTER A HARE, RIGHT?
YUP!
AN' I SAID WODDYA THINK I AM? RIGHT?
YUP! AN' I WUZ GONNA SNIFF YA AN' FIND OUT!
EXACTLY! NOW SNIFF! SNIFF REAL GOOD! REMEMBER, YOU'RE A HARE HOUND, AND YOU HAVE A SENSITIVE NOSE! SNIFF, BOY! SNIFF!
OKAY!
WELL! WHAT AM I?
YOU'RE AN OLD, HOLLOW LOG! MY NOSE NEVER LIES, AN' YOU SMELL LIKE AN OLD, HOLLOW LOG TO ME!
'BYE NOW, OLD, HOLLOW LOG! I GOTTA GO CATCH A HARE!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED IN MY LIFE!
COME BACK HERE, YOU! THAT'S A HOLLOW LOG I LIVE IN! THAT'S WHY I SMELL LIKE A HOLLOW LOG! BUT I'M NOT ONE! UNDERSTAND? I'M NOT A HOLLOW LOG!
OH? THEN WHAT ARE YOU?
4

I'M A HARE! H-A-R-E! HARE!
YOU ARE? YOU REALLY ARE?

I CAUGHT A HARE! I CAUGHT A HARE!

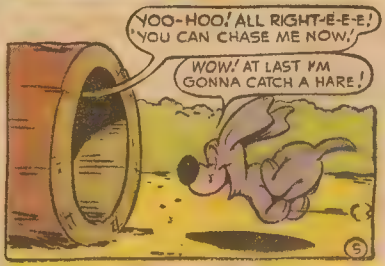

YOU HAVE NOT.' YOU'RE DOING THIS ALL WRONG.' YOU HAVE TO CHASE ME FIRST! GET IT?!


NOW I'LL RUN IN MY HOLLOW LOG AN' WHEN I YELL, YOU CAN COME CHASIN' ME.' WON'T THAT BE FUN?!
M-M-M! YOU'RE A NICE MAN.'
HARE!
OH, YEAH.'


♫ LA-TE-DA ♫ LOVE THAT DOG.' A REAL DOLL.' ALMOST LOST HIM THERE FOR AWHILE.' MY, HE'S DUMB--BUT CUTE.' AH.' HERE'S WHAT I WANT.'

IT'S NOT MANY HARES THAT HAVE OLD-FASHIONED POWDER HORNS LYIN' AROUND.' OUCH.' NOT MUCH ROOM IN 'EM FOR MY EARS THOUGH.' OUCH! THERE.'

NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS FILL MY PAIL WITH MILK AND I'M ALL SET.'


YOO-HOO.' ALL RIGHT-E-E-E.' YOU CAN CHASE ME NOW.'
WOW.' AT LAST I'M GONNA CATCH A HARE!

IT'S NO USE RUNNIN', HARE! I'M A HARE HOUND AND I'M ON YOUR TRAIL AN' I'M GONNA CATCH YA.'
I CAUGHT YA AN' NOW I'M GONNA TAKE YA HOME.!
MOO!
D-DID YOU S-SAY MOO.?
UH-HUH.'
ONLY COWS SAY MOO.'
AN' ONLY COWS HAVE HORNS LIKE THIS, TOO!
AN' WHAT'S THAT.?
A PAIL OF MILK!
I CAUGHT A COW.' I'M A BAD DOG.' I THOUGHT I CAUGHT A HARE, BUT I CAUGHT A COW.'
BLUB. SOB.
NOW DON'T WORRY.' I WON'T TELL A SOUL.' YOU RUN ON HOME AND FORGET THE WHOLE THING!
AND SO...
MY, MY! THE THINGS I GO THROUGH TO HAVE FUN WITH THAT DOG! NOW I CAN'T GET THESE THINGS OFF MY EARS.
The End

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Professor of Clinical Psychiatry, College of Medicine New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading, Child Study Association of America

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and Director of Curriculum Study, University of Pittsburgh

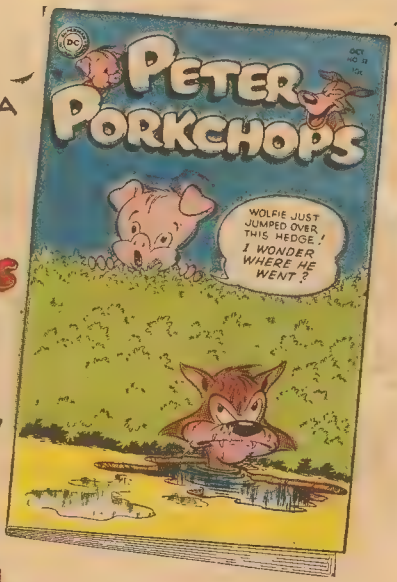
Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic, Newark, N. J.

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

Millions OF READERS *KNOW* THAT THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF A COMICS MAGAZINE IS *YOUR* GUARANTEE OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING!

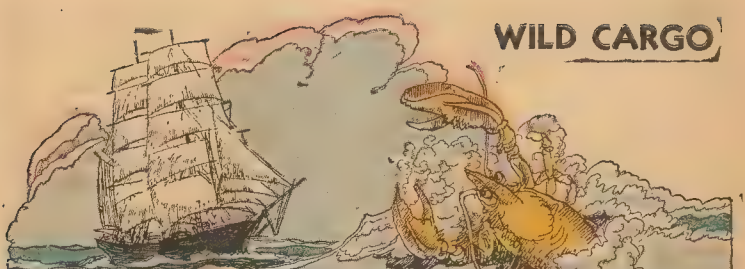
EVERYBODY

—FROM THE VERY LITTLEST KID TO THE OLDEST GRANDPA —GETS A BIG BANG OUT OF THE HILARIOUS ADVENTURES OF PETER PORKCHOPS AS HE TRIES TO OUTWIT HIS FAVORITE FOE, THE FIERCE AND FEROCIOUS WOLF!



ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

WILD CARGO



THE surf was thundering against the rocky shore. Spray shot up hundreds of yards in the air. The whole island shuddered from the impact of the tremendous waves.

"Pity upon any poor ship which tries to land here today," said Lucius Lobster. "It would be battered to bits against that hidden coral reef!"

Lucius scanned the horizon anxiously. His eye lit on something which made him yelp, "OH, NO!" There, coming straight towards the deadly dangerous coral reef, was a full-masted schooner! It came full speed ahead towards its destruction! Lucius raced across the sand. He dove into the ocean and swam swiftly out to the ship. "HEY!" he shouted at the top of his lungs, sticking his head up out of the sea and waving his nippers. "SHIP AHOY!" But the sailors on deck heard nothing except the whistling wind. Lucius peered in front of the ship and saw that in another moment the prow would hit the hidden reef. He had tried to warn them but they couldn't hear. He must think of another way, quickly, before disaster struck.

Over to the sandbar Lucius Lobster rushed. An albatross was sitting there with some of his friends. "*Alexander Albatross!*" shouted Lucius. "*Look! That ship is in grave danger! We must stop it!*"

"*How?*" asked Alexander.

"You and your friends have sharp beaks, and you can fly. Couldn't you pierce the schooner's sails? You could tear the sails to shreds in a minute! Then the ship could not be borne along by the wind. It would come to a halt on the safe side of the reef."

Alexander Albatross gave his friends instructions. A second later they flew to the schooner. RIP . . . their beaks ripped the billowing sails! They billowed a bit less. The albatross pierced and tore and ripped until the sails hung in shreds. With only two feet between it and the hidden danger, the schooner stopped, safe and sound.

Lucius again approached the side of the ship, calling, "SHIP AHOY, THERE!" This time the sailors heard him. They let down the rope ladder. Lucius clambered aboard. The first thing he heard was a ferocious roar. Lucius whirled around. . . .

There, pounding his barrel-chest and roaring, was the hugest fellow Lucius had ever seen. "WHO ARE YOU?" he roared. "WHAT BRINGS YOU TO OUR VESSEL?"

"I am Lucius Lobster. It is to me that you owe your present safety. You were approaching destruction—a hidden coral reef just a few feet away from your prow—until I sent my friends the albatross to save you."

"OH HO! *It was YOU who sent those creatures to DESTROY MY SAILS! YOU are the VARMINT!*"

"*Varmint? Me?* B-but, don't y-you understand?—I *saved* you! I did a good deed! I—"

"*GOOD DEED! I HATE good-deed-doers! Don't you know who I AM? I am GROWLER GORILLA, THE PIRATE KING!*"

"G-gosh! I've h-heard of you! You steal anything from anybody! You search for sunken treasure and when you find it, you keep it all and your crew gets none!"

"RIGHT!" roared the awful pirate. He bared his sharp teeth at the sullen sailors around the deck. They drew back as if they were used to being whipped. "AND HAVE YOU HEARD WHAT I DO TO LOBSTERS WHO SEND ALBATROSS TO RIP MY SAILS TO SHREDS?"

Lucius shook his head in horror.

"HA, HA, HA! I MAKE 'EM WALK THE PLANK! HA, HA, HA!"

Lucius relaxed. From the plank he would fall into the water, and his friends would simply untie him and send him home. Lucius felt sorry for the sailor who tied him, though. The sailor kept blinking to keep back his tears. On went the blindfold . . . and a second later Lucius was plunging off the plank! As he fell into the sea he heard from above the terrible noise of Growler Gorilla's laughter: "HA, HA, HA! GOOD DEEDS! GOOD RIDDANCE! HA, HA!"

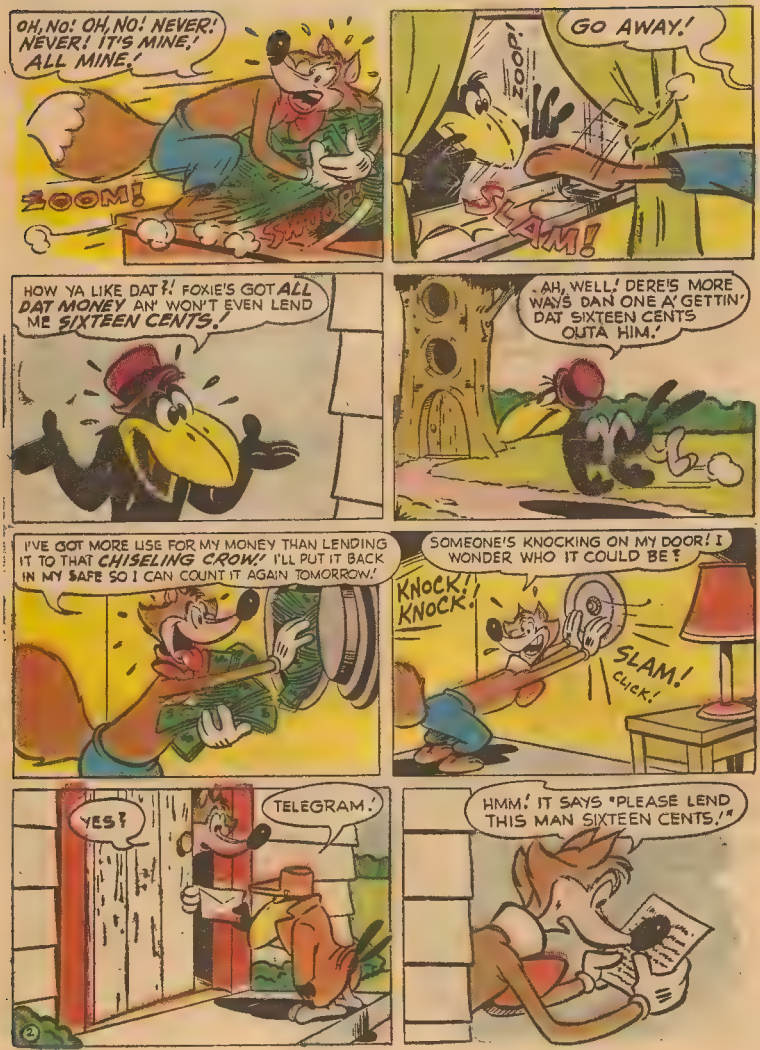
As some oysters untied him and took off his blindfold, Lucius suddenly knew that he had to do another good deed. *He had to help those sailors!* He had seen how much they hated being on the pirate ship. He could tell they hated Growler, and that they were whipped and received no part of any treasures. So Lucius organized his undersea friends to help him. Hundreds of barnacles, headed by Barnaby Barnacle, hoisted themselves onto the left side of the pirate schooner. Each of them held in their teeth a long hunk of heavy seaweed. As more and more of them crawled onto the hull, the weight of the seaweed grew until the ship began to tip. Over and over it tipped on its left side. Sounds of panic came from the deck. Then Lucius heard a frightened roar . . .

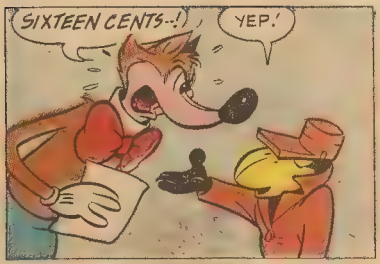
"HEY, YOU DOWN THERE! BARNACLES! LEAVE MY SHIP! YOU'LL SCUTTLE US WITH THAT SEAWEED! GO!"

Lucius shouted back from the crest of a wave, "LOWER YOUR LADDER ONTO THE CORAL REEF AND LET YOUR CREW OFF! AND LOWER THEIR SHARE OF THE TREASURE, TOO! ONLY THEN WILL I CALL OFF THESE BARNACLES FROM SCUTTLING YOUR SCHOONER!"

Growler Gorilla could do nothing but obey. So, that night, a group of happy pals on the coral reef watched the pirate schooner melt into the horizon, carrying the wicked captain with it, all alone on his ship. The tide went out and, through the shallow water, the sailors made their way to shore. To Lucius Lobster, Alexander Albatross, and Barnaby Barnacle they gave precious jewels from the treasure. And everyone was rich and happy ever after!

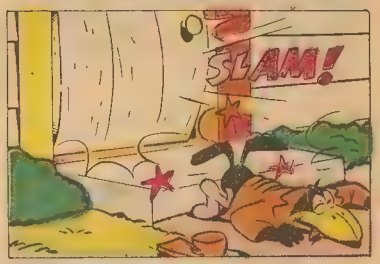
The FOX and the CROW
NINE GILLION, NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-NINE FRILLION, NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-NINE DILLION, NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-NINE KILLION -- AD INFINITUM PLUS ET CETERA -- AND THIS ONE MAKES ..... SA-HAY NOW!
--ONE ZILLION DOLLARS!
I'M A ZILLIONAIRE!!
--AND I HAVE ONE MILLION SEVEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOUR DOLLARS AND SIXTEEN CENTS LEFT OVER FOR POCKET MONEY!
SAY, FOXIE! HOW'S ABOUT LOANIN' ME DAT SIXTEEN CENTS TILL SATURDAY?

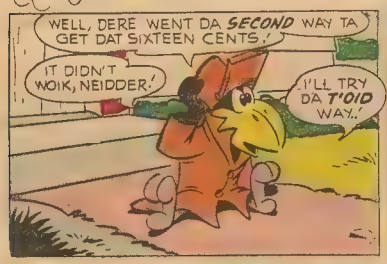

OH, NO! OH, NO! NEVER! NEVER! IT'S MINE, ALL MINE!
ZOOM!
GO AWAY!
ZOOM!
SLAM!
HOW YA LIKE DAT?! FOXIE'S GOT ALL DAT MONEY AN' WON'T EVEN LEND ME SIXTEEN CENTS!
AH, WELL! DERE'S MORE WAYS DAN ONE A' GETTIN' DAT SIXTEEN CENTS OUTA HIM!
I'VE GOT MORE USE FOR MY MONEY THAN LENDING IT TO THAT CHISELING CROW! I'LL PUT IT BACK IN MY SAFE SO I CAN COUNT IT AGAIN TOMORROW!
SOMEONE'S KNOCKING ON MY DOOR! I WONDER WHO IT COULD BE?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
SLAM! Click!
YES?
TELEGRAM!
HMM! IT SAYS "PLEASE LEND THIS MAN SIXTEEN CENTS!"

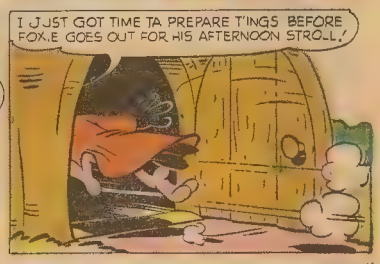

SIXTEEN CENTS--!
YEP.!

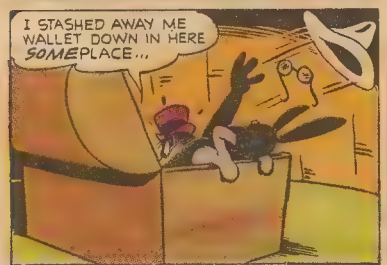
JUST AS I SUSPECTED!

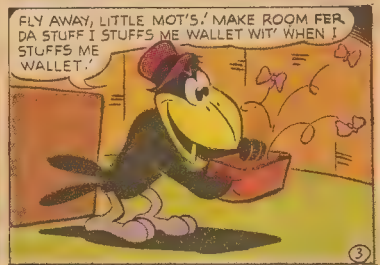
WHAM!

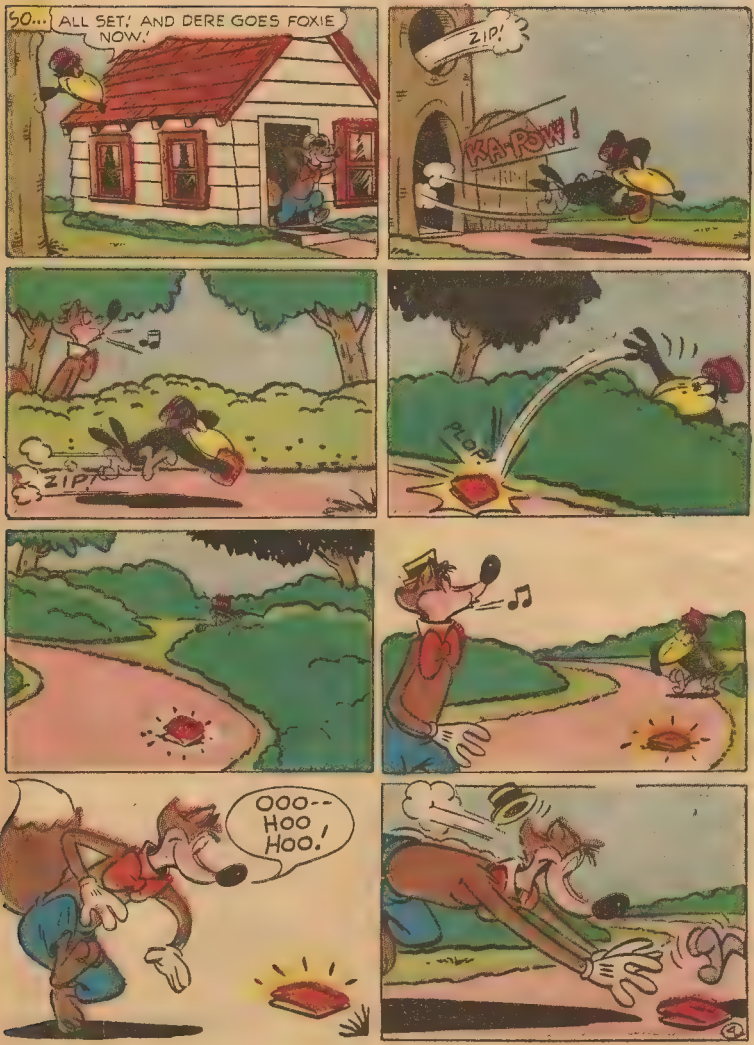

SLAM!


WELL, DERE WENT DA SECOND WAY TA GET DAT SIXTEEN CENTS.'
IT DIDN'T WOIK, NEIDDER.'
I'LL TRY DA T'OID WAY.'


I JUST GOT TIME TA PREPARE T'INGS BEFORE FOX.E GOES OUT FOR HIS AFTERNOON STROLL.'


I STASHED AWAY ME WALLET DOWN IN HERE SOMEPLACE...


FLY AWAY, LITTLE MOT'S.' MAKE ROOM FER DA STUFF I STUFFS ME WALLET WIT' WHEN I STUFFS ME WALLET.'


SO... ALL SET, AND DERE GOES FOXIE NOW!
ZIP!
KA-POW!
ZIP!
PLOP!
OOO-- HOO HOO!

YEOOOOW!
OOPS!
WHAM
CROW! YOU'RE STANDING ON MY HAND!
OKAY! I'LL GET OFFA YER HAND IF YOU'LL TELL ME WHY YOU HAD IT LYIN' IN ME PAT'!
HUH?
WHAT?
OH! THAT!
OH, DEAR! I MUSTN'T LET HIM KNOW HE'S STANDING ON A WALLET!
HEH! HEH! I--ER-- W-WAS ONLY PICKING UP A PRETTY PEBBLE! HEH! HEH!
I COLLECT PRETTY PEBBLES, YOU KNOW!
HOW DOES THAT SOUND?
IT SOUNDS SILLY! BUT A BARGAIN'S A BARGAIN! YOU CAN GO NOW!
HE'S STILL STANDING ON IT!
I'LL WAIT HERE UNTIL THAT CROW STARTS OFF, THEN I'LL GRAB IT BEFORE HE CAN LOOK BACK!
I'LL LET FOXIE SWEAT A BIT, DEN I'LL MAKE LIKE I'M LEAVIN'!
OKAY! HERE I GOES!
--AND HERE COMES FOXIE!

OOF!
PLOP!
COME BACK HERE, CROW! IT'S MINE! I SAW IT FIRST!
GETTERS-- KEEPERS, FOXIE!
IT'S MINE! IT'S MINE! IT'S MINE! IT'S MINE!
I TELL YA WHAT, FOXIE. I'LL MAKE A DEAL WIT' YA!
YOU WILL? WHAT KIND OF DEAL?
I'LL TRADE SIGHT UNSEEN DIS WALLET FER YER WALLET!
HMM! LET ME THINK THIS OVER! HMMM.
CROW, MY BOY, I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT!
OKAY, FOXIE-- TAKE IT.
HERE'S MINE.
WHY, THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS WALLET BUT OLD TORN-UP NEWSPAPERS.
BUT I'M STILL ONE UP ON THAT CROW! HE DOESN'T KNOW THIS WALLET IS WORTHLESS, AND THE WALLET I GAVE HIM HAD ONLY SIXTEEN CENTS IN IT.
HOT-ZIGGETY! SIXTEEN CENTS! NOW I CAN BUY DAT GIANT ECONOMY BOX A' MUNCHY-CRUNCHIES FOR FIFTEEN CENTS AN' HAVE ONE CENT LEFT OVER FOR TAX!
THE END

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

Now, Buddy YOU GET ALL THESE 5 PICTURE-PACKED COURSES **FREE** If you mail coupon NOW as I did!

YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW 3-D HE-MAN Like We Did

JIM NORMAN ◀ before NOW ▶ 1 gained 1000% in HE-MAN LOOKS POPULARITY and STRENGTH

May be LAST CHANCE before $1 price goes back!

Cleveland BEFORE ←

NOW →

1 look at CLEVELAND'S HEROIC CHEST NOW!

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST

LOOK at **ME** and **MY PALS!** What a Pitiful lot of **SKINNY WRECKS** like **YOU** We were **BEFORE** We mailed coupon! Yes, PAL—**NOW YOU** MAIL THE COUPON BELOW and Get a **NEW HE-MAN BODY** for Your **OLD SKELETON FRAME!**

YOU CAN WIN $100.00 AND A BIG 15" TALL SILVER CUP LIKE WE DID!

NO! Friend you don't have to be SKINNY, WEAK or FLABBY any more—just mail the FREE coupon below as I did! But DO IT NOW—This may be YOUR LAST CHANCE!

I gained **70 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLE** Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY and made the football team. I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before, says Cleveland.

I changed myself from ◀ this ANEMIC SHRIMP to this MUSCULAR HE-MAN ▶ I added **6** inches to each **ARM** **10** inches to my **CHEST** says Ken Grimm.

2 This is one-time SKINNY Ken GRIMM AFTER mailing the coupon below

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM

I GAINED 53 lbs. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES I Was a Skinny, Scared, Girl-Shy Skeleton. Now My Body is the Best in the Neighborhood. Pal—Do as I Did—Mail The Coupon Below. AFTER R. HIRSCH ◀ BEFORE

MIGHTY BACK NOW

3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK

4 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS

5 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

NOW—YOU MAIL COUPON and GET ALL 5 COURSES FREE Millions were sold at $1. **PLUS BIG PHOTO BOOK of STRONG MEN** which also tells how to **WIN TROPHY and $100!**

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

1 FIVE COURSES 2 MUSCLE METER 3 Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-410

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All Around HE-MEN" —F. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses. 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest 2 How to Build a Mighty Arm 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip 4 How to Build a Mighty Back 5 How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." I ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR **FREE** OFFER AND PRIZES!

MORE "That's-for-me" STYLES FOR YOU

...at Thom McAn

HERE'S COMFORT IN A SHOE THAT'S VIRILE, OUR NEW TWO-EYELET STYLE, THE TYROL. WEAR IT--FEEL AND LOOK YOUR BESTA IN THE ACTIVE FALL SEMESTER!
10
#6583
THIS ONE'S GOING OVER BIG, REALLY 'SOLID,' MAN, JUST DIG THAT CHESTNUT-COLORED HEATHER LEATHER--(STORM WELT KEEPS OUT ANY WEATHER)
#6540
IS THIS THE PERFECT SHOE FOR AUTUMN? ASK THE FELLOWS WHO HAVE BOUGHT 'EM. THE BOLDLY-STITCHED AND RUGGED LEATHER DOTES ON CRISP OCTOBER WEATHER!
#6237
H

"That's for me" — Thom McAn loves to hear it . . . and we do, every day. It takes a lot of styles to please everybody. That's why Thom McAn offers the biggest selection in town (over 150 styles). Save yourself a lot of shopping around (and money, too) by looking first at Thom McAn — so good, it's the best-selling shoe in *all* America!

$7.95

Thom McAn

A Division of Melville Shoe Corporation, 25 West 43rd Street, New York City